

AMONG US MORTALS

The Day of the Game

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Two loyal alumni being very young and exuding college spirit all over the cheering section. Yes, they may have a little something on the hip.

Outraged left guard who has been sent to the side lines all because of a wrenched knee.

"Push them back, team! Push them back!" The lady, who in the late nineties, was the toast of three consecutive proms and was made honorary member of the Zoota Geeta Tau Society on the strength of her sparkle and verve. To-day she's busy putting over the same girlish sparkle.

Eddie is being shown the college by an enthusiastic alumnus who thereby hopes to swerve Eddie from an unspeakable leaning toward a rival institution. All Eddie's particular friends at school are going to the R. I., you see, and that makes a difference. However, Eddie's mind is still open and if the team makes a good showing—

"Come on, fellas; show the team you're right behind 'em! Everybody up and give a long yell for the team!"

Entertaining the brother alumnus. All the dirty work of the fraternity seems to fall on Brother Sherwood, the sophomore. Some one is always saying, "Hey, Woodie, meet Brother Stubbs," whereupon the party of the first part makes a getaway, leaving Brother Sherwood to do the honors at lunch. Brother Sherwood is hearing all about how Brother Stubbs and a comrade once put the cow in the Greek professor's attic.

The town girl. "Oh, them students; they are the worst! You'd think they owned the earth. Look at 'em taking up the whole sidewalk! I 'spose the street is good enough for us!"



Mrs. Stew, the chemistry professor's wife, bowing to a senior who doesn't want her to see him. Mrs. Stew takes such an interest in the student body. The senior has a very flashy girl in tow, and Mrs. Stew is particularly anxious to catch his eye—wants to let him know that she isn't fooled.



Reading from left to right a total stranger from the student body—Gifford's best girl's mamma, the best little girl, who has come all the way from school at Farmington, and hopes to land a bid to the prom before the day is over, and Gifford, who may graduate next year or the year after, if all goes well. Mamma, the perfect chaperon, is showing great tact and is much engrossed in the game. There's just been an offside play and mamma is about to ask the total stranger (who has felt it coming all along) "whether it's best, in a case like that for the player to fall down on the ball before they catch him, or to run out of bounds with it."



"Block-that-kick-block-that-kick!"



"I'm so glad to meet all of Chester's college chums! Marion, you and papa must meet Chester's chum, Mr. Lord." Then Marion, the little jester, comes back with "Oh, Lord!" and right away the ice is broken! Pretty soon Marion, who has read all the football news for the past two days, will be asking if it's true that O'Hara and Koonty will be out of the game to-day, and if so isn't it perfectly terrible!

